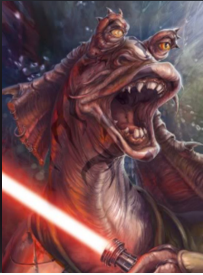




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Darth Jar-Jar



sith

jarjarbinks

starwars

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Chapter 1 by Joakim

I will now begin to tell the true story of the one they call Jar-Jar Binks. Some call him the village idiot but they don't know about his past together with Palpatine. It all started 20 years before Anakin was born, on Naboo.

Chapter 2 by Tomáš Stolárik



Young politician named Sheev Palpatine was walking through the streets of Theed, capital of Naboo. He was just coming home from his secret training in dark side of the Force. His master has just taught him how to sense the Force in others and recognize how strong they are with it. And when he was passing a shop with a sign 'Binks & Son Whaling Company', he felt a presence of the Force from inside of it. He had to go inside to check it.

To his big surprise, a Gungan awaited him inside. No, this can't be right, there are no Gungan Jedi...or are there? And this one didn't even look to be a Jedi.

"Hidoe! Mesa father is not hair. But mesa can sell yousa disa whales too"

"I don't want to talk to your father. I would like to talk to you. Tell me who you are."

"Mesa?" The Gungan looked very surprised anyone would be interested in him. "Mesa George

Binks, a simple whaler just like my father. Tell me, what are you doing here?"

"Do you possess extraordinary abilities?" George just looked at the politician, utterly confused. "I don't know what you are talking about."

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"Perhaps I was mistaken. We will stay in contact though. I will need to buy some of your...whales in the future." Palpatine said as he walked through the door out of Gungan's shop. He might actually be mistaken, after all, he had only learned Force detection recently. But it would be better to keep an eye on George Binks, just in case.

And as Palpatine said, they stayed in contact, never again mentioning the Force. He and George became friends, or so George thought, but in truth, Palpatine was just waiting for the moment when Gungan would show his Force abilities, so he could make use of him. This moment never came, maybe because George Binks was too good at hiding his abilities or maybe simply because he didn't even know he had them. You might think that all this Palpatine's effort in befriending a Gungan was for nothing, but that is not the case. Ten years after Palpatine and George first met, George's son was born. Palpatine was introduced to him at a very early age as a family friend and later got him to reveal his Force abilities. The son's name was Jar Jar.

Chapter 3 by Tomáš Stolárik



When Jar Jar was six years old, Palpatine was already a senator. And Jar Jar knew him well from frequent visits, he called him 'Uncle Sheev'.

Once, when Palpatine was visiting the Binks family in Otoh Gunga he noticed things about the young Jar Jar. First, he was extremely clumsy, even for a child. He was playing with toys and he kept accidentally dropping them. But the second thing about Jar Jar was far more interesting: once, when he dropped a toy, he managed to stop it from falling to the ground and it flew back to his hand.

'Finally!' Palpatine thought and he started thinking how Jar Jar could improve his materplan. The clumsiness might even work in his favor, because no one would suspect a clumsy Gungan to be a Sith. No, not even Jedi would ever find out.

"Your son is talented. He should study with his equals, George. I have connections, I can arrange him the best school, it's on Mustafar. What do you think?" George was very surprised, because no one ever said Jar Jar was talented, but Palpatine was the wisest person he knew, so he

agreed.

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A week later Palpatine's shuttle landed on Mustafar with Jar Jar inside, who thought he was about to learn the almighty Force. But instead he learned the dark side of the Force and to fight with a lightsaber, of course. When they got on the ship, a young red-skinned Zabrak was waiting for them.

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"Look, Jar Jar, it's your new classmate. His name is Maul."

Chapter 4 by Tomáš Stolárik



Maul and Jar Jar trained together for some time. Palpatine thought it was effective to teach two at a time. He only had to explain a concept once and they also could duel together to practice. They both learned a great deal over the few months but they didn't become friends. Jar Jar tried to be kind to Maul, but Maul was cold and silent and perhaps even resented the Gungan. Maul viewed Jar Jar as a rival and tried to be better than him in everything as a true Sith should. And he succeeded, mainly in combat training.

One day, Maul's competitiveness and hatred for Jar Jar culminated and he almost killed him. Palpatine had to intervene. Maul was very confused, perhaps he viewed it as an act of mercy which is the worst thing for a Sith but that was not the case. Palpatine simply knew how important Jar Jar was for his masterplan to gain power. If he didn't need him, he'd gladly let him die.

But Jar Jar was still weak. What should be done with him? As weak as he is, can he still do his part in the plan or should Palpatine try to find a replacement for him, however difficult it might be?

"Jar Jar, come with me. I decided the rest of your training will take place elsewhere." he told the young Gungan who was lying on the ground defeated. If Palpatine left him here with Maul, he perhaps wouldn't live another week. This is the only way to determine if Jar Jar is worthy... if not to be a true Sith, then at least to help him with his plan.

They got on the shuttle together, leaving Maul to train with his droid.

"Where are we going, senator?" asked the pilot.

"It doesn't matter, as long as it's dangerous enough." said Palpatine. The pilot chose some planet and activated the hyperdrive. Jar Jar had a bad feeling about this. Why does uncle Sheev want him to go some place dangerous?

They arrived at their destination. The hatch opened when they landed and Jar Jar went out of the shuttle. He expected Palpatine to be there but he was not. He looked back confused. Suddenly the hatch began to close.

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"Listen, Jar Jar, your mission is to go to Naboo. That's the only way to prove you're worthy of serving me. Goodbye!"

Panic was all over Jar Jar at that moment. That couldn't be true, uncle Sheev would never leave him on a strange dangerous planet!

"Uncle Sheev! Take me with you, please!" Jar Jar screamed as he grabbed the closing hatch of the shuttle.

"No. Show me you are strong. Then find me on Naboo." Palpatine said and Force-pushed him away. Jar Jar fell to the ground and the shuttle was already in the air.

"And you can use this." Jar Jar heard Palpatine's voice from above when he threw him a lightsaber. Then the shuttle disappeared in distance and Jar Jar was all alone.

Chapter 5 by Phantim



What happened after that, I am unsure of. It was a time that he did not like to speak of. Now I will tell you of when I first met Darth Jar-Jar myself, fifteen years after he was abandoned on Yavin 4.

The man was quite intimidating in his pitch black cloak, that hid his face in shadows. But what terrified me most was the rage that was in his voice, barely concealed beneath the surface, yet still evident as he paced across the room.

"I could have sworn that my certain 'sources' would send me a pilot, but what do I get, a mechanic."

I bit my lip, then, my voice quivering slightly, I spoke. "Sir, it's not that I don't know how to fly, just I was never given the chance."

He paused, then smiled, a evil smile, of one who is plotting. "Did you ever feel the strong urge to prove yourself? The hunger of knowledge?" Quickly I nodded, for I had indeed wanted to prove myself to be more than a worthless mechanic. The man smiled once more. "There is someone I would like you to meet, I need you to pilot his ship for him."

After my brain tossed around the possibilities. Mirroring him I too smiled, "It would be my pleasure, Lord Sidious."

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"Oh hello! Yousa musta be beings meesa new pilot! Meesa is jumping with joy ta be seeing you!" the strange alien caught the pilot off-guard. He had never seen a Gungan before. Still, he had to impress the dark lord.

"The honor is mine, lord...?" he paused realizing he didn't know the creatures name.

"Meesa Jar-Jar Binx! Now, Whoosa, is yousa?" he inquired playfully.

"My name is Captain Daenerys Stormborn of the House Targaryen, the First of Her Name, the Unburnt, Queen of Meereen, Queen of the Andals and the Rhoynar and the First Men, Khaleesi of the Great Grass Sea, Breaker of Chains, Honors Student, Graduating top of my flight Class, Slayer of Wookies, Bane of Banthas, and Mother of KraytDragons." I reply formally.

"Whoosie doosie! Meesa call yousa Dany, oki kasie? Wowee, yousa gotsin a grand big name fo' sure!" He replied giddily.

It was hard to believe this creature was a Sith Lord, but it was not my place to question.

"I will be taking my leave of you two then. Jar-Jar stay on mission. Captain Daenerys... you have your orders." with that Lord Sidious spun around and marched out the door. As soon as the doors closed behind him there was an immediate change in Lord Jar-Jar. His posture, his facial expressions all shifted into something darker, and when he spoke, I couldn't even accept that he was the same person.

"My new pilot, eh?" he seethed, obviously a rhetorical question. "Bet he asked you to spy on me too, hmmm?" his eyes burned into me with the question. Then I felt myself thrown back, slamming into the space cruiser.

"If you slip one word to him. One transmission without my approval... You will find the true meaning of pain." he said. I tried to focus on his words but all I could feel was the choking sensation in my throat as he held out his hand towards me. What sort of creature was he?

Chapter 6 by XOXkitkatXOX



"I'm a Gungan, well, I was... I mean I still am a Gungan, but not the same Gungan. Jar-Jar Binks died on Yavin 4 fifteen years ago." Jar-Jar Binks said, looking up into the sky with his mouth open. "I'll never forget myself with the lightsaber!" he said.

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I looked at him with my mouth open. "Wow, so who are you?"

"Jar Jar Binks! I was just messing with you, and keep your mouth closed." he replied, pulling my mouth up with a hand force trick. My mouth closed, almost on my tongue. My teeth clang together, and I rub my jaw.

"That was a little too hard!" I cry. He looks at me, and throws me to the ground with another sleight of hand. I get up, and follow him into the ship. I lead him to his bunker, and walk to the cockpit. I turn it on, and the lights flicker on. We were flying the Millenium Falcon, stolen from Lando Calrissian, and he's been trying to get it back ever since. I wouldn't be surprised if he steals it back.

We get up into the air, and the door to the cockpit flies off the hinges. I flinch, and the Falcon shakes a little. "You could've knocked!" I exclaim.

"And you could've left the door unlocked!" he snaps back. "Just calm down, you don't need a door anyways, I like it like that." he muttered the last part to himself.

He sits down in the co pilot seat, and says.....

Chapter 7 by Phantim



"Ohsi, nosie! Why'n dis button be's blinkin'?"

"Lord Jar Jar, please do not---" I was interrupted as he poked the button. He had just engaged the missiles, while we were still parked in the hanger...

I immediately flip down my visor and quickly kick the ship on. My hands are a blur as I quickly rush the the startup routine. I need to get the ship out of here fast! The ship roars to life and I am already reversing full throttle in reverse, as I hear the blast doors opening to permit our escape. The missiles could go off at any moment, no... they should have already gone off?

"13.5 seconds" Lord Jar Jar says

I look up at him with questioning. See more of Story Wars

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"That is how long it took you to get the ship out of the hanger. Lucky for you I had already manually disengaged the missiles. I expect you to shed that 3.5 seconds off your time. I

don't have the patience for your sluggish piloting, Dany" he said through his ugly duck-lizard visage. Ugh, his stupid Gungan impression was a little too convincing. I can understand how he tricked the Jedi and the senate before.

Chapter 8 by Abhishek



I look up at him with questioning eyes.

the end

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